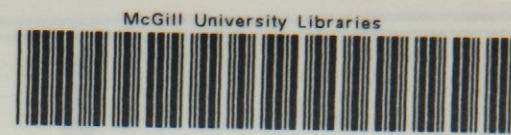


# Quid Nov



: RL  
JLS

Volume XIV, No. 11

McGILL UNIVERSITY FACULTY OF LAW  
UNIVERSITÉ MCGILL FACULTÉ DE DROIT

November 22, 1993  
le 22 novembre, 1993

## BOOSTERISM

Jon Levinson  
LLB III

"For people with a taste for life! Boost!" blasts the steroid-voiced hypemeister. It's brand new commercial for a brand new product. "For people with a taste for life!" A new concoction, a drink that contains all the vitamins and nutrients a human needs to keep pumping on a hard day. To keep you banging away... a woman in a business-skirt with one of those legal-width leather cubes under each arm, loaded like missiles under her wings as she dodges five-lane New York afternoon rush hour traffic on high heels. Hair in a bun and briefs in the case. "Boost!" The latest drug, probably addictive after the first try, marketed like a tylenol for the appetite. "For people with a taste for life!" As opposed to a taste for food. This commercial is an example of the new paradigm for the '90's, the idea that one can get more out of life by staying awake as long and doing as many things as possible.

This new philosophy is behind the recent surge of popular interest in eastern techniques and paraphernalia, such as Zen, tofu, Tai Chi and baggy clothes. New Age paperback books on the I-Ching can be found amongst the '70's "me" generation inner-exploratory guides. "For people with a taste for life!" Utilizing ancient techniques for actualizing his physical and mental being, the man of the '90's strives to remain open to the fullest extent on as many fronts as possible. If it takes nineteen hours a day to do it, hey! Dress him up and plug him into the financial grid for eight crispy hours, slide him a vegetarian lunch hour to feed and nourish, a combined aerobic/wieghtlifting workout followed by a shower to refresh the synapses, then a gregarious low-fat Mexican denym and leather supper with one alcoholic beverage to ease the mind and clear the arteries. And dancing to commune with the Gods, mating to commune with the humans. If done

properly, with the correct balance of essential ingredients at every stage of the day, the days can be lived to their fullest, one at a time, day after day. The groove today is to add as many activities as possible - ideally one will be able to rock-climb on lunch breaks, fly a helicopter instead of driving. Imagine the new activities that could be added if we could eliminate eating time? Lunch is an hour! Same at least for dinner, and the same again for brekky, if we've been eating our balanced meals. So that's three hours per day freed up by taking no time to eat. We'll be able to train longer, work longer, play longer, celebrate longer. We could get over 10% more out of every day, and that's 10% of extra life time! "For people with a taste for life!" Power bars have been around for years already. It was their arrival on the consumer scene that signified the end of that mid-eighties digital anorexia fad. Tear into the foil and munch down a three hundred

(Continued on page 4)

## ESSAYS-ESSAYS-ESSAYS

Léna Taylor  
BCL III, Curriculum Committee

Plusieurs d'entre vous tentez de terminer vos dissertations qui doivent être remises le dernier jour de cours: vous courez à la bibliothèque, vous ne savez plus quoi écrire, vous relisez votre texte qui ne vous semble pas encore parfait... Prenez donc un petit moment de répit pour que je vous annonce une bonne nouvelle.

The Curriculum Committee has recommended to the Faculty Council a new deadline for filing papers so that students can have more time to write them. Two

categories of essays have been affected by this proposal.

Firstly, a supervised essay is now due five (5) working days before the end of the exam period, if no other agreement has been reached between the instructor and the student.

As for other essays and papers, they are also due five working days prior to the last day of exams, unless another date has been fixed by the professor. Note, however, that it cannot be earlier than the first day of the examination period. For example, in this term, under the new

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# Announcements / Annonces

## NOTES FROM THE OFFICE OF UNDERGRADUATE STUDIES

Contrary to information printed in the Early Registration Materials, MARS will be open for course change business commencing 30th November. You will have access until 16th January 1994. Generous, eh?

Those students who plan to drop January courses are encouraged to do so as early in the course change period as possible. Other students may be waiting to take your space.

There are several additions to the Winter course offerings which you may want to note:

483-453B Financing Real Estate Transactions. Mr. Carswell, will be offered on Tuesdays, 8:00-10:00.

494-461B Insurance Law, Me. Tache, Me. Belanger, will be offered Tuesdays and Fridays 8:30-10:00 EXCEPT for the last four weeks of term, when it will be taught by Me. Tache. The teaching hours for 22nd and 29th March, 5th and 12th April will be 19:00-22:00.

389-543B Law & Practice of International Trade, Me. Hankey, will be offered Fridays, 15:30-18:30.  
This course is CLOSED. It is currently oversubscribed and there will be no wait list. Please examine your schedule carefully. If you decide to drop it, please do so as early as you can in the course change period.

To assist you in making your final course selection for January 1994, the following is a reminder of late additions to the January course offerings:

389-508/9B (09) Research Seminar: Current Questions of International Trade Law. Professor Paschke. Course materials, outlines and suggested essay topics available for consultation at USO. Teaching hours: Mon. 14:30-16:30; Thurs. 16:00-18:00, commencing February 1994. Exact teaching

dates will be confirmed. Watch this space.

389-508/9B (03) Research Seminar: Sentencing in Canadian Criminal Law. Professor Healy, Me. Weitzman. Teaching hours: Tuesdays, 17:00-19:00.

472-459B (01) Civil Litigation and Advocacy. Judge Legault. Language of Instruction: French. Teaching hours: Mon. 17:30-20:30. Course will follow the same format at that offered by Me. Woods.

Keep your eye on this column for further changes and additions. We will also advertise on Bulletin Board of your computer network.

Feeling stressed? Spending what little spare time you have worrying? Unable to cope?

There are a number of resources available within the Faculty of Law for those students who feel they need help. First, speak to Christine Gervais at 6608, or ask for her at the U.S.O. Her office is in O.C.D.H., Room 109. She may well be able to help. In addition, some upper year students have generously offered to meet informally with students who feel overwhelmed and stressed and would like to talk confidentially with someone who has experienced similar stresses. Of course, Ms. Gervais can also direct you to professional counselling services should you wish.

A Reminder: Space is a scarce resource in the faculty! Anyone planning an activity is reminded that they should reserve the room that they need as early as possible. See Jane Donga at the U.S.O.

Remember MARS opens for second term course changes Tuesday, November 30th - January 16th inclusive, in order to meet your course change needs.

If you expect to graduate in February, 1994, please see Christine Gervais.

Do check the Faculty chalkboard outside of the Moot Court each day for your name.

Somebody might be trying to reach you.....

## SSMU Transit Network

The SSMU Transit Network, McGill's unique carpool system, is now taking driver/passenger schedules for **FREE ON-CAMPUS PARKING** (McyIntyre Garage) and convenient, inexpensive rides to and from school - serving your neighbourhood.

Drop by Union 408 or call 398 2902 now to reserve your spot for November.

## GRAD COMMITTEE

The Grad Committee will be selling "PIZZA IN THE PIT" every Wednesday from 11:30 - 1:30 at \$2.00/slice.

## YEARBOOK: Res Ipsa Loquitor

Do you have some time to help out with putting the yearbook together? Please leave a message in Res Ipsa Loquitor box in the LSA Office. There is lots to do and few volunteers.

## A Message From The LSA

Remember that the LSA Executive holds office hours 4 days a week now (Wednesday is our day of rest). The exact times we are available will be posted outside the LSA Office. All students note that the LSA will be off limits to all lunchers during these times!

## LEGAL EASE - the law school talkshow

Tune in every second Friday on CKUT 90.3 from 11:30 a.m. - 12:00 noon with hosts Melanie Parsons and Patrick Martin.

Next Show = Friday, November 26 at 11:30 a.m. ...please tune in.

-> if you would like to guest host a show please contact Patrick or Melanie.

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







# EDITORIAL: "His name is Onk, and he is funky?"<sup>1</sup>


Have you heard? Minneapolis-based, bouffant bearing musician/pop icon Prince has changed his name. It only makes sense when one considers that "Prince" has become a pretty time-worn and mundane patronymic. Though destined to remain a fixture in animated remakes of *Snow White* and on Windsor Castle Christmas lists, the modern day "Prince" has felt a PR cutback in recent years. Royalty just doesn't have the mainstream pull it once commanded. Nowadays the media are satisfied with catching royal types on hidden cameras as they sweat that royal sweat all over their skimpy tights. However, no more misplaced royalty jokes for our man in the cute little high-heeled boots, he's got a brand spanking new name.

And now the unveiling. The *Quid Novi* inauguration of the former "Prince"'s new name. If you're not sitting down maybe you had better. We can't be responsible for any surprise/shock/unbridled enthusiasm-based injuries. Here it is ... . (Note: It starts after the three dots and ends just before the single dot) There you have it. Utterly liberated from the repressive shackles of ambiguous letters he (the former "Prince") has evolved/devolved (take your pick) into a symbol.


The advantages of such a handle shift are far reaching and many. There is the obvious economy of script which allows a noticeable saving of energy when the symbol is manually reproduced with pen and paper (the catch here is that you have to use both sides of your brain to get the intricacies of the

damn thing right). Its originality commands attention (witness this editorial). We've heard of "M"'s, "Madonna"'s, "Sting"'s, "Jeeves"', but never, at least not in this millennium, a .


The global outreach is phenomenal. Instead of being limited merely to association with the likes of Chuck Windsor and Snow White's beau, he can now claim kinship with restrooms the world over. Language, nationality and gender cease to be barriers. (Could this fearless trendsetter [for we all know everyone is going to jump on the bandwagon] have innocuously, or better yet, intentionally, stumbled upon a new paradigm for world peace - "Forget your battles of ethnicity and political [un]correctness! Grab a symbol and join the universal identity club!" Sounds enticing doesn't it?!)

In order to ease the world's transition from "Prince" to , the former "Prince"'s production company, Paisley Park Records, has sent numerous publications little yellow floppy diskettes containing the symbol. Unfortunately, however, for some totally unexplainable reason (our lawyers are checking it out as you read these words) the *Quid Novi* was not privy to inclusion on this obviously select list of worthy publications. Thus, each individual symbol you see drawn on this page has been painstakingly manually produced through a collaborative Joint Chiefs of *Quid* Staff marathon effort. It wasn't easy, but as you know, we do aim to please.

Now the big issue on everyone's

mind: pronunciation. It's easy enough to draw (after a couple of hours practice and several Tylenol) but how-in-the-former-"Prince"'s-new-name do you pronounce it!? Luckily for us, George Kalogerakis of *Vanity Fair* just could not wait for his former royal highness to officially decree on the question. The *Vanity Fair* crew, understandably treating the symbol as a "rare Minneapolis hieroglyphic", ran it by the Egyptian and Greek-and-Roman departments at the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York. Although the MOMA refused to venture an educated pronunciation guess, they did give some insight into the symbol itself, which actually seems to be a combination of four symbols. This is what they came up with: "Apart from the male and female ones, which  has acknowledged, there is apparently a suggestion, in the curl on the left, of the Eye of Horus, and, more significant, a close resemblance overall to the ankh ("onk"), the ancient Egyptian symbol of life." Well, well, well, how very profound. If you're going to be a symbol, might as well be a doozy. Thank you *Vanity Fair* and thank you MOMA. But most of all, thank you . We feel enlightened.

And you thought the revolution was over.

<sup>1</sup> George Kalogerakis, "'Prince and the revelation: waiting for the word on how to pronounce 's new name" (November 1993) *Vanity Fair* at 128.

The Reasonable Men, Law's B-Basketball team showed their reasoning Sunday night in their playoff game with a brilliant rotating defence that shut down the opponents (can't remember the other team's name — actually never did know it — didn't care...) and more than made up for the

## Reasonable?

fact that almost their entire offence came from Chris Greenwood's 22 points. Dave (I *hit* him

good!) Abitbol added some needed spark while Paul (I can see clearly now!) Brown showed how to consistently miss 25 foot shots...

Anyhow, on they march to the finals, but prudently...

### Essays

(Continued from page 1)

regulation, a paper would be due on Thursday, December 16th and the earliest a professor could ask you to hand it in is on December 8th (i.e. the beginning of the exam period).

By now you're probably saying: "Wow! This is great! But what's the catch?" Well, of course this doesn't apply to in-term assignments. But also, since this proposal was

brought in so late in the term, we couldn't expect every professor to change the date he/she had already set. Thus, a transitional provision has been thought of so that the former rule (last day of classes) could still apply. If that is the case, the professor should advise the student or the class before November 26th. So be listening, and remember that a paper brought in after the prescribed date will be assessed a penalty of one grading unit per day late.

Bref, la présomption selon laquelle un travail doit être remis le dernier jour de cours a

été renversée. Maintenant, la remise s'effectuera cinq jours avant le dernier jour des examens, à moins d'entente contraire avec le professeur. Le but de ce changement est de diminuer les demandes qui visaient à reporter la date d'échéance car elles se faisaient de plus en plus nombreuses. Le comité des programmes espère donc que ce changement sera apprécié tant par les étudiants que par les professeurs.



## Boosterism

(Continued from page 1)

calorie chocolate coated chewable vitamin pill. These were aimed at the yuppie too [sic] serious athletes, as one of the items

that a high-tech gymbag or saddle pouch could hold. For people on the go, who don't need the bother, the hassle of eating. Or for people who compulsively forget to drink their Ovaltine. "For people with a taste for life!" A replenishment.. A refueling.. A charge..

A kick.. A.. Boost! More free time to live that short life, to get on the ball before it gets on you. Less time in the pits, more on the track. Isn't "Boost" one of the products in those future movies, "Terminator" or "Robocop?" Didn't Orwell's John Smith get some "Boost" in the lunchroom in Nineteen Eighty-Four? Is this one of the props that the Jetsons used during their morning assembly line routine? Overeaters on T.V. diets in the suburban art-deco kitchen of the T.V. future ate a dinner of 3 pills, one for meat, one for potatoes, and a third for salad. With a shot of water on the side, all three on a big plate, separated from each other by fields of clean white Corning, complete with an elaborately folded napkin and candlelights and all. The concept of a booster meal replacement is as nouveau tech as a voice-recognition telephone autodialer, "computer, get Mom!" or a virtual reality suit that connects by modem to unite lovers separated by a country or a

hemisphere. The thing about those "one day when..." futuristo science non-fiction stories is that they don't look very existentialiste. Nobody wears a beard in any of them them, and people snort or shoot their coffee instead of drinking it. "Computer, a cup of tea, please," and the cup materializes with the tea in it, together simultaneously.

The thing about those  
"one day when..."  
futuristo science  
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that they don't look  
very existentialiste.

Princess Leia might drink it, but would we? "For people with a taste for life!" The first group of artists and intellectuals to make a name for themselves in colonial America, t h e

transcendentalists, were into staring for hours at blades of grass, trees, ponds. They believed that God could be found in all things natural, from the smallest wisp of dandelion

fluff to the broadest panorama in the Adirondacks. His patterns could be found everywhere, and one had only to look and see, and Truth would be there staring back, naked and with the lights on. The transcendentalists were not a hurried bunch, and would probably have made poor investment bankers. They discussed such matters as felling trees and building houses, argued about liberty and freedom from oppression. Their descriptions were long and slow; detailed accounts of the water rippling

Nobody wears a beard  
in any of them them,  
and people snort or  
shoot their coffee  
instead of drinking it.

on Walden Pond, of the Hudson flowing this way, and then that. These were the European expatriates who started the ball rolling in North America, people who were dazzled with the simple things, and took their time marvelling at them. The transcendentalists didn't do very many things in a day, relatively speaking, but they got deeply involved in them. The transcendentalists, if they beamed onto the scene today, would have trouble dealing with the magnum cadential pace of an average twentieth century day. We would speak too loud and too fast to their attuned ears, not to mention the car horn jackhammer diesel squeaky brake police whistle doppler engine cacophony of the downtown ecosystem. They'd be unable to do all the things that we "People with a taste for life!" do so automatically, having

had no time to build up to it the way we have since nursery school. They'd take lots of breaks and naps during the day, and would go about in a catatonic daze, staring with disbelief at the sheer hum of it all. In short, the transcendentalists,

who laid the foundation for modern North American art, philosophy, and culture, would be indistinguishable from a group of heroin addicts. "For people with a taste for life!" That's us, sitting as we are at the apex of civilization, the product of millenia of selective breeding and general improvement. We builders of bridges, workers of magic, lovers of beauty, designers of circuits, makers of music. We closers of deals, drivers of cars, readers of books, makers of love. And until recently, tasters of food.

# SO UNBELIEVABLE!!!!

With their backs to the wall and a cold, dreary winter looming on the horizon, NO MERCY rose from the depths to capture yet another amazing victory in Intramural Volleyball action to thrust themselves into the semi-finals for the first time in the team's history.

After having lost the first game 15-10, and down 8-3 in game 2, player, coach and spiritual leader Sanjay called a time-out to get focused. It was then that rookie Craig "Terminator" Bridgman made that infamous

"We can't lose, there are girls watching" speech that rocked the team from complacency.

The turnaround began with a monster block, from Sean "Hugga" Muggah and followed by another from Jon "HAMMER" Lerner and then another from John "3rd Degree" Burns. Time and time again "The Far Side", defending champions of McGill Intramural Volleyball were thwarted by the "Wall of Pain". Matt "Suicide" Taylor came up with several key hits late in the game

through the battered opponents who were no match for his awesome power. Alain "Demon" Strati and Rob "Too Tall" Dilworth left their guts on the court as well with spectacular diving saves, often sacrificing their own personal health for the good of the team.

In the end, NO MERCY prevailed 15-9 in Game Two and, thanks to determination, spiritual harmony and the McGill Intramural Total-Points-Wins-System, now advance to the semi-finals. Pas de pitie, pas de quartier.



## Jody Berkes BCL II

By the time most of you read this column you will be neck deep in that peculiar ritual known in academia as "finals preparation". Noted sociologists have described the various rituals that surround this unique aspect of a student's life. The ceremonial garb of a student in the midst of studying for finals is generally loose and ratty, based mostly on sweatshirts, sweatpants and jeans. Some have theorized that this activity is predicated on the fear that tight clothing, while improving your social life, cuts off circulation to the brain. Another popular theory is that during finals, people want to appear casual or laid back, while they secretly stress. I'm very open about my stress, and so, the reason that I wear sweatpants during finals is that my rattiest clothes are the ones I pull out when everything else is dirty.

Sociologists have also noted several seasonal facial expressions that emerge around "finals preparation". First, the perpetual look of surprise on students faces because people keep sighting cases that they have never heard of. Second, the bags (on me they're more like steamer trunks) under students' eyes from the late night study sessions. Third, the worry lines that become permanently etched on students' faces because professors announce during the last week of classes, "I'm afraid that I won't be able to finish the syllabus, and so you should read those last 15 Supreme Court decisions on your own," totaling about 150 pages in the casebook.

A recently completed garbology study of the law school cafeteria and law students' homes has provided sociologists with a comprehensive list of "finals preparation" cuisine. The most popular items appear to be candy bar wrappers, cola cans and coffee grounds. This has led researchers to conclude that "finals preparation" involves the ceremonial consumption of sweets and caffeine. While I was going to school in California common wisdom had it that, with the exception of fortified caffeine Colas (i.e. Jolt), the soft drink with the highest caffeine content was Mountain Dew. Additionally, it had that oh-so-pleasing colour of radiator fluid. Much to my dismay I have found that Mountain Dew in Canada contains no caffeine, so I have had

to switch to actual radiator fluid, but I digress. The garbologists also found a wide variety of processed foods, Kraft Dinner, Ramen Noodles, Frozen Burritos, and my personal favourite...Chicken pot pies. From this information sociologists have determined that the average student spends about 32.5 seconds preparing a meal. This is about the time it takes to "nuke" something in the microwave, or to call Mike and order a chicken souvlaki. Studies have confirmed that there is a positive correlation between the number of chicken souvlakis produced at Elgin Terrace and proximity to finals. As always these sociological studies should be viewed with a certain amount of skepticism. However, you show me a student who eats three nourishing meals a day during "finals preparation", and I'll

show you a student who lives with their parents.

And now for something completely different...Well, not that different. The reason that we all work like slaves during finals is that we are all labouring under the misconception that grades received in a course are directly proportional to work put into a course. This may have had some truth in a previous academic life, but it sure as hell doesn't apply in law school. The best similes that I have come up with for law school grades are random number generation, roulette wheels, and how much Roland is charging for a beer this week at coffee house. (Sorry, this is a trick question. Beer is always \$1.50 at coffee house.)

The best theory for determining grade distribution is the "skit night" theory. Professors set out different size boxes with letters representing grades on the sides. The largest box is for the median grade, generally a "C-". The professors stand at the top of the staircase at Old Chancellor Day Hall and attempt to pitch exam booklets into boxes. There are generally between 60-100 exams, and so, naturally a few of them don't make it into the boxes. Those are the ones that get an "F".

Some of you are chuckling and saying, "Oh, come on Jody, you're being just slightly bitter and cynical. Surely you must believe, as we do, that those who work hard all semester will be rewarded, and those who do no work will be punished." I

have two words for you, "Grow up!" It really doesn't matter one iota what you did all semester. What does matter is the three hours that you spend in the exam room. I mean, we all know that your success in the legal profession will be determined by how fast you write. Also, we all know that any legal question asked can be answered in about 2.5 hours, plus 30 minutes reading time. Take, for example, the following typical client attorney conversation:

Reception: Good morning Big, Big, Big Law Firm.

Client: Yes Mr. Big please, Mr. Abusive Client calling.

Reception: Would that be Mr. Very Big, Mr. Really Big, or Mr. Extremely Big?

Client: I told you I'm Abusive Client, don't you know that I only talk to Extremely Big.

Reception: Please hold, I'm transferring you.

Big: Abusive, how the hell are you, you son of a gun?

Client: Enough small talk. You sharks charge by the minute...I'm thinking of buying an office building, but all the HVAC, escalators, alarm, and accounting systems are run by a computer which is in another building. That building is on an emphyteutic lease. I need to know what I have to do to make sure that I'll have access to the computer for as long as I own the building.

Big: Anything else?

Client: Yeah! I want the answer in the next three hours, make sure you're writing is legible, and make sure you check Bill 38 to see if its going to affect anything; you forgot last time.

Another common occurrence is the client who calls up with trivia questions to make sure you've actually memorized the dissenting opinions from inferior court cases, and not just the important *ratio decidendi* from the Supreme Court.

If you can't beat 'em, join 'em I say. In keeping with that sentiment I think there should be a check off box on all exams with the following proposition. "In lieu of writing this exam would you accept a randomly assigned grade for the course?" *Res Ipsa Loquitor*.

*JodyTalk is planning an end of the semester column devoted to answering reader questions. Please forward your letters via the Quid Novi box in the LSA office. For a personalized answer come to an upcoming coffee house.*



## THE CAINE MUTINY court-martial Was Queeg Really Insane? Was The Caine Mutiny Justified?

December 2nd and 3rd ... these are the issues a cast of prominent Montreal lawyers and businessmen, and a lone newspaper columnist, will ponder in the Centaur Theatre Company's production of **THE CAINE MUTINY COURT-MARTIAL**, a gala benefit for Montreal's premiere English-language theatre.

Last year, Centaur Theatre Company performed *12 Angry Jurors*, a stage adaptation of the film *Twelve Angry Men*, which starred Henry Fonda. The sold-out two-evening event proved so successful, Centaur could not deny audiences another renown trial drama this year - an adaptation of yet another film, **THE CAINE MUTINY**, which starred Humphrey Bogart. No one who has seen the film will ever forget Bogart rubbing two steel balls together in his hands as he portrays Queeg attempting to control and conceal his mental state.

Taking on the challenge of portraying Lt. Cmdr. Philip Francis Queeg in this Anniversary Season Event is **David Lank**, of Dorchester Investment Management. **Danny Kaufer**, lawyer with Philips Vineberg, will play the demanding role of **Steve Maryk**, a

young upright lieutenant who relieves Queeg of command during a typhoon on the grounds that Queeg was unstable during the crisis and directing the ship and its crew to destruction. The odds and naval tradition are against Maryk but as witnesses and experts testify the commander's character is unravelled in a devastating portrait of disintegration.

Centaur Theatre's Artistic Director, **Maurice Podbrey**, directs the riveting drama, with stellar cast including: **Peter Blaikie** of Heenan Blaikie as **Greenwald**, Maryk's defence lawyer, and **Allan Hilton** of McCarthy Tetrault as **Chalee**, the prosecutor. Other major roles are played by **A. Edward Aust** of Stikeman Elliott, **Robert D. Campbell** of McMaster Meighen, **André d'Orsonnens** of Heenan Blaikie, **Andrew Fleming** of Ogilvy Renault, **Philip E. Johnston** of RBC Trust, **Alex K. Paterson** of McMaster Meighen, **Brian Riordan** of Ahern, Lalonde, Nuss, Drymer, and **Tommy Schnurmacher**, society columnist of *The Gazette*.

The Honourable **Alan B. Gold**, former Chief Justice of the Superior Court of Quebec and currently Chief Counsel to

Philips Vineberg, portrays a judge in the drama. Other judges are played by **Caspar Bloom** of Ogilvy Renault, **Francis Fox** of Martineau Walker, **Joe Nuss** of Ahern, Lalonde, Nuss, Drymer and **Harvey Yarosky** of Yarosky, Daviault, LaHaye, Stober, Isaacs.

Tickets for this year's gala production, the Centaur's major fundraising event, cost \$100, of which \$70 is tax deductible. Theatre-goers are invited to gear up for the court action with pre-trial cocktails and, after the verdict is delivered, to enjoy a reception with the stars before they return to their real-life courtrooms and executive offices.

**ATTENTION LAW STUDENTS!** Mix a great end of semester, pre-holiday, season outing, with a unique opportunity to witness the legal community on stage. A limited number of tickets to the production's Dress Rehearsal Performance on Wednesday, December 1, 1993 are available. Law students wishing to attend the performance may book their tickets through the Development Department at 288-1229 and will receive a \$25.00 special price when quoting their student ID number.

# LEGAL APHORISMS

**Randy Hahn**  
LLB III

Those of us studying law know that many things are best understood by looking at their legal implications. Accordingly, for the interest of *Quid* readers I have re-drafted some well-known aphorisms so that they reflect the interests of law students. For readers' reference the original aphorisms and their writers are provided.

Adam and Eve had many advantages, but the principal one was they escaped teething. - *Mark Twain*

**Law School Version:** Adam and Eve had many advantages, but the principal one was that they escaped common law property.

They pretend to pay us and we pretend to work. - *saying in the former Soviet Union*

**Law School Version:** They pretend to teach

us and we pretend to learn.

The old believe everything; the middle-aged suspect everything; the young know everything. - *Oscar Wilde*

**Law School Version:** First years believe everything; second years suspect everything; third years know everything.

But I had been taught, even in my college days, that there is nothing imaginable so strange or so little credible that it has not been maintained by one philosopher or other. - *René Descartes*

**Law School Version:** But I had been taught, even in my law school days, that there is nothing imaginable so strange or so little credible that it has not been maintained in *Foundations in Law*.

Books are good enough in their own way, but they are a mighty bloodless substitute for life.

- *Robert Louis Stevenson*

**Law School Version:** Books are good enough in their own way, but they are a mighty bloodless substitute for a good summary.

What we cannot speak about we must pass over in silence. - *Ludwig Wittgenstein*

**Law School Version:** What we cannot speak about we must not pass over in silence.

Truth is mighty and will prevail - there's nothing wrong with this except it ain't so. - *Mark Twain*

**Law School Version:** Hard work is mighty and will be rewarded with high marks - there's nothing wrong with this except it ain't so.

Nothing that occurs is of the smallest importance. - *Oscar Wilde*

**Law School Version:** Nothing that occurs is of the smallest importance